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HYMNS

The National Preaching Mission

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FOREWORD

This booklet of hymns for use in the National Preaching Mission has been compiled from suggestions provided by many groups. Members of the National Preaching Mission Committee, the Music Chairmen in the Preaching Mission centers, the Mission speakers, the Federal Council's Committee on Worship, the Hymn Society, and others have cooperated in the selection of these hymns. To the regret of all, the physical limitations of this booklet have necessitated the omission of many worthy and useful hymns.

It is hoped that this booklet may be serviceable in the many gatherings, large and small, that will mark the Mission,—from the Four Day Missions in great centers to the Eight Day Missions in each local parish.

These hymns are issued with the prayer that the ministry of song may express the highest aspirations of Christian faith and glorify Him Whose is the Mission.

Copies of this booklet may be obtained from The National Preaching Mission, Federal Council of Churches, 105 East 22nd Street, New York, N. Y., at a cost of 5c for single copies; \$1.00 for 50 copies; \$2.00 for 100 copies; \$9.00 for 500 copies; \$17.00 for 1,000 copies; \$80.00 for 5,000 copies; \$150 for 10,000 copies. Carriage extra.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King

Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to Praise!

Father all glorious, O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us, Ancient of days!

Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend!

Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness, On us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!

Thou, who almighty art, Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power. AMEN.

CHARLES WESLEY

2. Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home. AMEN.

ISAAC WATTS

3. A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood Of mortal ills prevailing,
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would
be losing;

Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's
own choosing:

Doth ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His name, From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

That word above all earthly powers, No thanks to them,
abideth;

The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through Him who with
us sideth:

Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also;
The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever. AMEN.

MARTIN LUTHER

4. Love Divine, All Loves Excelling
Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit,
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty. AMEN.

CHARLES WESLEY

5. Abide with Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour,
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

AMEN.

HENRY F. LYTE

6. Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light. AMEN.

JOHN KEBLE

7. Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our feverish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace. AMEN.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

8. Take Time to Be Holy

Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, And feed on His Word.
Make friends of God's children; Help those who are
weak;
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone—
By looking to Jesus, Like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive Beneath His control;
Thus led by His Spirit To fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above. AMEN.

W. D. LONGSTAFF

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How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,—
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

“Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

“The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I’ll never, no never, no never forsake.” AMEN.

GEORGE KEITH

Faith of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers, living still,
In spite of dungeons, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy,
Whene’er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, faith and prayer
Have kept our country brave and free,
And through the truth that comes from God,
Her children have true liberty!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death. AMEN.

FREDERICK W. FABER

11. Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken, Formed thee for His
 own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy
 sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile
 at all thy foes.
See, the streams of living waters Springing from eternal
 love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of
 want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river Ever flows their thirst
 t'assuage;
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from
 age to age.
Blest inhabitants of Zion, Washed in the Redeemer's
 blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on, Makes them kings and
 priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises Over self to reign as
 kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises Each for a thank-
 offering brings. AMEN.

JOHN NEWTON

12. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own
 precious blood.
I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls before Thee
 stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy
 hand.
For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares
 shall end. AMEN.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

5. The Church's One Foundation

The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy
 bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life
 He died.

Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses, Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, With every grace endued,
Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in
 One,
And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest
 is won;
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell
 with Thee. AMEN.

SAMUEL J. STONE

14. Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Blest be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
Before our Father's throne
 We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.
We share our mutual woes;
 Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.
When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again. AMEN.

JOHN FAWCETT

15. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
That bound creation's call,
Now shout in universal song
And crown Him Lord of all. AMEN.

EDWARD PERRONET

16. My Faith Looks Up to Thee

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!

Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting
heart,

My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me
spread,

Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside. AMEN.

RAY PALMER

17.

I Love to Tell the Story

I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His Glory, Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings As nothing else could do.

I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it, More wonderfully
sweet.

I love to tell the story, For some have never heard
The message of salvation From God's own holy word.

AMEN.

KATHERINE HANKEY

18.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat And the burden
of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus, Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears These wonders I
confess;

The wonder of His glorious love, And my unworthiness.

I take, O Cross, thy shadow For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

AMEN.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

19. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
 On which the Prince of glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss
 And pour contempt on all my pride.
 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a present far too small;
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all. AMEN.

ISAAC WATTS

20. Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
 Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which
 flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and
 power.

Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's de-
 mands;
 Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever
 flow,
 All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou
 alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids
 close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy
 judgment throne; Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

21. Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Jesus, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still
is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is
past;
Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.
Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee
I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and
lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name; I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and
grace.
Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all
my sin;
Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure
within.
Thou of life the fountain art, Freely let me take of
Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart; Rise to all eternity.

AMEN.

CHARLES WESLEY

22. Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfilled to Thee again.
Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all!
O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. AMEN.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX

23.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass came from Thee:
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee." AMEN.

EDWARD HOPPER

24.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His
throne;

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but
its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all
eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a sceptre
sways

From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be
prayer and praise.

His reign shall know no end, And 'round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend Their fragrance ever
sweet. AMEN.

MATTHEW BRIDGES

25. Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Tell me the Old, Old Story, Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love;

Tell me the story simply, As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, And helpless and defiled.

Refrain: Tell me the Old, Old Story, Tell me the Old,
Old Story,

Tell me the Old, Old Story Of Jesus and His Love. AMEN.

Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner Whom Jesus came to save;
Tell me the story always, If you would really be,
In any time of trouble, A comforter to me.

Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to
fear

That this world's empty glory Is costing me too dear;
Yes, and when that world's glory Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the Old, Old Story: "Christ Jesus makes thee
whole."

KATE HANKEY

26. Wonderful Words of Life

Sing them over again to me, Wonderful words of Life;
Let me more of their beauty see, Wonderful words of
Life.

Words of life and beauty, Teach me faith and duty:

Refrain: Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful
words of Life. AMEN.

Christ, the blessed One, gives to all, Wonderful words
of Life;

Sinner, list to the loving call, Wonderful words of Life.
All so freely given, Wooing us to Heaven:

Sweetly echo the gospel call, Wonderful words of Life;
Offer pardon and peace to all, Wonderful words of Life.
Jesus, only Saviour, Sanctify forever:

P. P. BLISS

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27. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

O Jesus, Thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian brothers, His name and sign who
bear;

O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep him standing
there!

O Jesus, Thou art knocking; And low, that hand is scarred
And thorns Thy brow encircled, And tears Thy face
have marred;

O love that passeth knowledge, So patiently to wait!

O sin that hath no equal, So fast to bar the gate!

O Jesus, Thou art pleading In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children, And will ye treat me so?"

O Lord with shame and sorrow We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter, And leave us nevermore. AMEN

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

28. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon
My breast."

I came to Jesus as I was, Weary and worn and sad,
I found in Him a resting-place, And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold I freely give
The living water: thirsty one, Stoop down and drink
and live."

I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I
live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day
be bright."

I looked to Jesus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk Till traveling days are
done. AMEN.

HORATIUS BONAR

29. **Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult**
 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
 Of our life's wild, restless sea;
 Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
 Saying, "Christian, follow me!"
 Jesus calls us from the worship
 Of the vain world's golden store,
 From each idol that would keep us,
 Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
 In our joys and in our sorrows,
 Days of toil and hours of ease,
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
 "Christian, love Me more than these."
 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
 Saviour may we hear Thy call,
 Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
 Serve and love Thee best of all. AMEN.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER

30. **Out of My Bondage, Sorrow and Night**
 Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus I come to Thee;
 Out of my sickness into Thy health,
 Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
 Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.
 Out of my shameful failure and loss,
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee;
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
 Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
 Out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.
 Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee;
 Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
 Out of despair into raptures above, Upward for aye on
 wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee. AMEN.

W. T. SLEEPER

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31. Just as I Am, Without One Plea

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God,
I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God,
I come.

Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Hast broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God,
I come. AMEN.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

32. I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee forever,
And for all. AMEN.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

33. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be. AMEN.

GEORGE MATHESON

34. More Love to Thee, O Christ

More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make On bended knee.
This is my earnest plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek; Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry, My heart shall raise,—
This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee! AMEN.

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS

35. O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me, Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow, My Master and my Friend. AMEN.

JOHN E. BODE

36. I Need Thee Every Hour

I need Thee every hour, Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.
Refrain: I need Thee, O I need Thee; Every hour I need
Thee!

O bless me now, my Saviour, I come to Thee! AMEN.

I need Thee every hour, Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power When Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour, Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises In me fulfill.

I need Thee every hour, Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed; Thou blessed Son.

Words by ANNIE S. HAWKES
Music by ROBERT LOWRY

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37. Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind,
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find. AMEN.

GEORGE CROLY

38. Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do, or to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die;
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity. AMEN.

EDWIN HATCH

39.

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee,
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee. AMEN.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

40.

I Would Be True

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. AMEN.

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER

41. **He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought**

He Leadeth me: O blessed thought;
O words with heavenly comfort fraught
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
Refrain: He leadeth me, He leadeth me;
By His own hand He leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me. AMEN.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, O'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

J. H. GILMORE

42. **Fight the Good Fight**

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace;
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee. AMEN.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL

43. Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
The hungering ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart. AMEN.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

44. Rescue the Perishing

Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.

Though they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently,
He will forgive if they only believe.

Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving heart, Wakened by kindness,
Chords that are broken will vibrate once more. AMEN.

FANNY J. CROSBY

45. Follow the Gleam

To the knights in the days of old, Keeping watch on the
mountain heights,
Came a vision of Holy Grail And a voice thro' the
waiting night.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam, Banners unfurled o'er
all the world,
Follow, follow, follow the gleam Of the chalice that is
the Grail.

And we who would serve the King, And loyally Him
obey,
In the consecrate silence know That the challenge still
holds today.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam, Standards of worth
o'er all the earth,
Follow, follow, follow the gleam Of the light that shall
bring the dawn.

BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

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46. Lead on, O King Eternal

Lead on, O King eternal! The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King eternal, We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal! Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with sword's loud clashing, Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy The heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal! We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us; We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might!

AMEN.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

47. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him Against unnumbered
foes;

Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength
oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.

AMEN.

GEORGE DUFFIELD

48. Onward, Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before:
Christ the Royal Master Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, See, His banners go.
Refrain: Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before. AMEN.

Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, One in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.

SABINE BARING-GOULD

49.

Rise Up, O Men of God

Rise up, O men of God!

Have done with lesser things,
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of kings.

Rise up, O men of God!

His kingdom tarries long.
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O men of God!

The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task
Rise up, and make her great!

Lift high the cross of Christ!

Tread where His feet have trod!
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God! AMEN.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL

50.

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

O master, let me walk with Thee

In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move

By some clear, winning word of love;

Teach me the wayward feet to stay,

And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee

In closer, dearer company,

In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,

In trust that triumphs over wrong,

In hope that sends a shining ray

Far down the future's broadening way,

In peace that only Thou canst give,

With Thee, O Master, let me live. AMEN.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN

51. Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of man.

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lure of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again. AMEN.

FRANK MASON NORTH

52. O God of Love, O King of Peace

O God of Love, O King of Peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain:
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again. AMEN.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER

53. God the All-Powerful!

God the All-powerful! King who ordainest,
Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings Thy sword,
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest,
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee,
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord. AMEN.

HENRY F. CHORLEY

54. These Things Shall Be! a Loftier Race

These things shall be! a loftier race
Than e'er the world has known shall rise
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of knowledge in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm,
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity. AMEN.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS

John Murray, London, Owner.

55. America, the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties, Above the fruited plain;
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to
shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness;
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, And mercy
more than life.

America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, And every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears;
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to
shining sea. AMEN.

KATHARINE LEE BATES

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56. God of Our Fathers

God of our Fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace. AMEN.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS

My country, 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing;
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the pilgrim's pride,
 From every mountain side
 Let freedom ring.

Our father's God, to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing:
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, Our King. AMEN.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

58. In Christ There Is No East or West

In Christ there is no East or West,
 In Him no South or North;
 But one great fellowship of Love
 Throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere
 Their high communion find;
 His service is the golden cord
 Close-binding all mankind.

Join hands then, brothers of the faith,
 Whate'er your race may be:
 Who serves my Father as a son
 Is surely kin to Me.

In Christ now meet both East and West,
 In Him meet South and North;
 All Christly souls are one in Him
 Throughout the whole wide earth. AMEN.

JOHN OXENHAM

From "Bees in Amber," American Tract Society, Owner.

59.

O Zion, Haste

O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
 To tell to all the world that God is Light;
 That He Who made all nations is not willing
 One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
Refrain: Publish glad tidings; tidings of peace;
 Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release. AMEN.

Behold how many thousands still are lying
 Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
 With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
 Or of the life He died for them to win.

Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
 That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
 Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
 And died on earth that man might live above.

MARY A. THOMPSON

60.

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
 Does his successive journeys run;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
 And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound wher'er He reigns;
 The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
 Peculiar honors to our King,
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the loud Amen. AMEN.

ISAAC WATTS

Call to Joyous Worship

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,

Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth;

The heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his, and he made it;

And his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down;

Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

For he is our God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O sing unto the Lord a new song:

Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;

Shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Psalm 95; 96, 1-3

INCREASE, O God, the faith and the zeal of all thy people, that they may more earnestly desire, and more diligently seek, the salvation of their fellow men, through the message of thy love in Jesus Christ, our Lord. Send forth a mighty call unto thy servants who labor in the gospel, granting unto them a heart of love, sincerity of speech and the power of the Holy Spirit, that they may be able to persuade men to forsake sin and return unto thee. And so bless and favor the work of thine evangelists, that multitudes may be brought from the kingdom of evil into the kingdom of thy dear Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. AMEN.

Thy Way Among All Nations

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase: God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalm 67

ALMIGHTY GOD, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; we bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, be all honor and glory, world without end. AMEN.

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